PRANCES O. THER WORL

The good Lord Douglas dead of old-In his last) urnering. Wore at his heart, in heavy gold. The heart of Bruce, his King.

Through Parnim lands to Palestine For so his troth was plight-To lay that gold on Christ his chrime Let fall what peril might

By night and day, a weary way of vigil and of flight. Where never fescus came by day. Nor ever rest by night.

And one by one the valiant spears Were smitten from his side And one by one the bitter tears Felkfor the brave that died. Till Aree and black around his track

He saw the combat close. And counted but the single sword Against uncounted free.

He down the custor from his breast, bared his solemn brown of the kingliss? "Go "Sect to battle" new "

Which leads not Lord of Brief the Award Of Douglas shall not stay? Entwood? We mean at Cloud his foot In Paradice, beday-

We conside the beat of the beat of the control of And should above the former of them The face you florance have

Last Military and an arrange Distriction of the same No. 11 Per

him in a wagen, in which he intended to bring him to the theater, it occupied some time. The strange creature acted in the most mysterious manner, refusing obstinately for some time to get intwhe wagon. He has quite a sharp appetite, baying caten a meal vesterday morning that would have fully satisfied at least four men. With the exception of fish his meals are all prepared in the ordinary way, but the fish is eaten entirely raw. Dr. Broyler says that when intelligible jargon, which it would be

but that in the presence of visitors he used. - Seribaer. remains perfectly silent. Yesterday afternoon, from one to four, a private exhibition was given, and a number of physicians were present, among them ted to the Levington (Ky.) Transcrip Drs. Brady and Cary Blackburn, who an article, in which he said: "Who said that he was a great curiosity. Dr. could not be attributed to any skin disease, but undoubtedly he was born in that condition. He will be on exhibition in one of the private rooms of the Metropolitan theater this afternoon and and four o'clock. Only physicians and those especially invited will be allowed admission. His exact age is not known, but for the last eighteen years he has been running wild in the Cumberland mountains in Tennessee, near the Caney Fork and Big Bone creek. He has been the constant terror of the community, although he was never known to attack any one until the day of his capture. Dr. G. G. Broyler, of Sparta, Tennessee, says that since the surrender of the confederate army it has oeen his intention to capture this creature and exhibit him throughout the country. The doctor says the parents of the wild man are respectable citizens of North Carolina named Croslin. That their son is unquestionably a mysterious freak of nature they do not deny, but they could not account for his scaly skin. At the tender age of five years, having always been possessed with a roving disposition, he left his home and plunged immediately into the mountainous region of Tennessee. Here he lived as best he could, subsist-

ing on the products of the country.

such as roots and herbs and small ani-

says that until about eighteen months

ago he had not attempted the capture.

hough he had been watching the

ears. About the 15th of September

he started into the mountains fully de-

termined to succeed in the capture.

ly succeeded. He was pursued through lowed by men. the wild, mountainous country, over The heroes are either awaggering. lakes and precipices, until his pursuers vulgar swells, of the rowdy style, or almost despaired of success. Stratagem they are in the vagabond mass below was finally resorted to. The lariet was the rowdy awell. They are continuthrown at him without success, and ally associating with criminals, gamthen a kind of net was formed, into there, and low people who live by their which he was decoyed and captured wits. The theater of the stories is al-He ran fearlessly into the net, and be- waxs disreputable. The persons who came entangled in the meshes. Cap are held up to admiration are the hetered, but not compared, a struggle ross and becomes of har-rooms, consert ensued, in which Dr. Brovier was seri- saloons, variety theaters, and negroously wounded. The wild man fought minstrel trumpes. with his hands, after the fashion of a We may generalize the following in hear, and bruised and scratched the regard to the views of life which those doctor in a frightful manner. At last stories inculeate, and the scale of mor-

A Platful Profile Laptoned in Fee Hills are an experimental to the street of the stree drop off at regular periods in the spring and full, like the skin of a pattionaxe. He has a benty growth of the store, bads at deposit and topology and benty growth of the store, bads at deposit and the special without are explained as what the character of this literacter and topology and the store present a fright of appearance, being at least two extensive the short of the accordance of the store are formed topology. He offers the store are formed topology and the being vision. The offers given went to be independently and the latter where the store is a store of the house giving his first being vision. The form a summer vacation at the senside, and he makes a few rates those a few cases the lague as possess to be independently close to the store of the senside, and the senside and the sensite and the lague as a part of the sensite and the sensite tion of the duer through which he end ever ununer mode it is he prescribe a intervals, and, should this is neglected, seconds. This intensity, and the exhaultering in immediately to manifest great casional flackering of the light are uneasiness; his flesh becomes feverish, caised as object as forther electrical light. and his sufferings cannot be alleviated | On the other hand, why chould any one until the water is applied. At times ne look at the large any more than at the speed and tried in learn, nor semiclar is dangerous, and vesterday morning sun, and when not looking directly at size didn't get the hang of it. She want when Mr. Whallen attempted to place the light the flowering is bardly notice. able. In being and shope the lamps may be placed sext the ceiting, or behind screens, so that only the influcted light can be seen, and out-of-dones the lamps may be placed overhead out of range of the eyes. The points to seem reastendy motive power to turbin being hes), and good carbons in the lamps. Another objection has been found in the deep shadows cost iopeque olgets when lighted by electri-Careful observations both here alone he will sometimes mutter an on- and in Paris le halls, hope and streets, failed to show that this is a serious obimpossible for any one to understand, jection where two or more lamps are

The Wife of Henry Ciny.

Mr. George W. Hanck has contellated to the Levington (Ry.) Transcript Ashland would have been but for Mr. ackburn said that his sealy condition Clay, the good Lord only know, for her husband was at the capital of the nation more than half his time. She attended to everything, Including five sons, who, according to their old teach or, Amos Kandall, were not the meek to-morrow, between the hours of one est of the lambs that gamboled at Ash land. She managed the farm, with its crops and live stock, her household affairs, a large family of children and not a few negro servants, so well as to assist largely in keeping up Mr. Clay's fortune, which was constantly subjected to heavy drains. She often pulled the finest of her vegetables with her own hands, and sent them, with her butter, milk and fruit, regularly to the market to be sold. She often said. 'My children laugh at me for selling such things, but they never object to the money I get for them.' Her treatment of her slaves will be judged from her custom of rewarding them at the close of the week in proportion to their industry and good conduct. Saturday evening at Ashland, with the 'darkies,' was synonymous with Mrs. Clay's business table covered with little piles of silver money. The nothing for general and fashionable society, and it was fortunate, under the circumstances, that she did not."

Juvenile Literature.

Few persons, who have occasion to visit news offices, can have failed to notice the periodical literature for boys, which has been growing up in our midst during the past few years.

such as roots and herbe and small animals that he could capture. When in the water he was in his element. He would five down into the depth of the inland lakes, remaining under water for a considerable length of time, and finally emerge with both hands filled with small fish, which he would devour at once in a raw state. Dr. Broyler says that until about eighteen mently. It contains stories, songs, mock speeches, and negro minstrel dialogues. The literary material is either intensely stupid, or spiced to the highest degree with sensation. The stories are about hunting, Indian warfare, California desperado life, pirates, wild sea adventure, highwaymen, crimes, and borrible accidents, horrors, (tortures and snake stories), gamblers, practical jokes, the life of vagabond boys, and the wild

"The "wild man of the woods," as behavior of dissipated boys in great of a means of propagating blood dishe was termed by the people of the cities. The dialogue is almost entirely cases. vicinity, was unusually fleet of foot in slang of the most exaggerated kind, and possessed with a great deal of and of every variety that of the sea, agility, bounding over the mountainous of California, and of the Bowery, of regions in the most fearless manner, negroes, "Dutchmen," Yankees, Chiman constantly in sight, and their plan that of a score of the most irregular was to tire him out, in which they final- and questionable occupations ever fol-

No. of London

"Cab she swam?" omeried the friend.

will some increase. " was the toply. Other the cordinar get the right kick, and I for the thick that was the research but the took was," and here he booked up at broose and sunk his voice to a hourse especiation - "the fact was, she couldn't keep her mouth shut long enough to ake four strokes before she'd have stop sells remark to make, when, kerw.sh she'd swallow a whole wave, and a pixmp to the bottom." and the husd winked rapidly as the scene was alled to his more, and went into the one churcking with pleasures.

Fig. be hidn't seen a woman's face pear to cut of the cu tains of a raised cindes. The acquaintance sew the count drove upon quickly, new a hand ty the collect way the breis of that in dividual resolt his back as he shot brough the door, which stammed be and his tanishing form, heard a wild and stiffed some as of a buman body seing bauled over a hat-rack and hang d against a wall, and heard a muffled vice, like unto that of an enraged we-"Take that back and Pillet you up,

on wall-exed tabout And the acquaintance, with a countenance of worder and alarm, passed on, rubbing his head in a benefitered manner. - Rockland Courier.

How a Mosquite Bites.

The Rochester Democrat says: A this time of the year the mosquito goes about his business very quietly, but at-tacks as viciously as ever. Those of our readers whose finger-joints are yet swollen from his attacks, may be interested in the exact mode of his operations. The bill of a mosquito is a complex institution. It is admirably calculated to torment. We were permitted to examine one of these tormenting bills under a microscope, through the kindness of W. M. Rebaz, of this city. The bill has a blunt fork at the end, and is apparently grooved. Working through the groove, and projecting from the center of the angle of the fork, is a lance of perfect form, sharp-ened with a fine bevel. Beside it the most perfect lance looks like a handsaw. On either side of this lance two saws are arranged, with the, points fine and sharp, and the teeth well-defined and keen. The backs of the saws play against the lance. When the mosquito alights, with its peculiar hum, it drives in its keen lance, and then enlarges the aperture with the two saws, which play beside the lance until the forked bill, with its capillary arrangement for pumping blood, can be inserted. The sawing process is what grates upon the nerves of the victim, and causes him to

strike wildly at the sawyer. The irri-

tation of a mosquito bite is undoubted-

ly owing to these saws. It is to be hop-

ed that the mosquito keeps his surgical

An Atanka Missismary.

I possed two hours this morning at the inviscionary school for Indian couth conducted by a brave, intelligent and excellent roung woman, Miss Kellingg, daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman one of the northern counties of New York. The school has been in operation less than two months, and the scholars have already made excellent progress. About seventy boys and girls were on the beaches, with a gathering of old squaws in the background They come every day, and watch the proceedings with great interest. Miss Kellogg is a realous and skillful teacher. Her methods are plain and sensible and very successful The scholars are bright, quick to understand, and eager to muster the simple lessons she places before the street and because A least they quiveled their unwilling yields and brought into to Sparts. The directive trained and manures which they waveled the trained and manures which they waveled the street in before them. So far as it has gone, the

precisely up to the standard. The flow her ewe formulal children have embed-ter, never at a less for an amplicable inted, not sies round for. Without her under date of July 4, 1776.

A gentleman received a letter in

read it. Between them they picked out that of Mrs. Smith? What mountaine fashion Now, But Issuessing, Come, the meaning of all but the of which it all was! Maid Lauvilles was only a new, sir, what is this lessance which they read not understand. The buff myth on appearance the tenth is the you remember as well? prised that seither sir nor madam could tell what of was. Why, says she, by spells mife; what also ean it spell?" And, indeed it is a much better, as well as a shorter method of spelling sufe, than doubleyou. . . ef. c. which, in reality, spell doublegifey."

The Madonnas of the Dresden Gallery,

The glory of Druden associate in her fine collection of pictures. In choice examples of the Italian schools the gallery here is perhaps second only to those at Florence, while in comprehensiveness it compares well with any of the great collections. The chief geme the gallery are the famous Sisting Madonna (Raphael) and the Madonna of the Meyer family (Holbsin.) The Replact Madonna is in a room spart. It is nearly nine feet high by six and one half feet wide, and is englosed in a macive gold frame with a tabular base like an altar, so that It appears in somewhat the same position as when it adorned the high aiter of the Benedieline convent of St. Sieto, at Plaisance. The room is a sort of shrine, in which one rarely hears a loud word spoken. There is a majusty in the picture that flectually autoboos all levity, even if it fulls to command reverence.

It was originally intended to isolate the Holbein Madonna as completely as that of Raphael, but its inferior size proved this to be undesirable. The canyou is about five feet high by three feet three inches wide. It has there tory been placed in a central position above a date, and is flanked on one hand by a fine portrait of Morett, by the same master, and on the other by small Madonna by Jan Von Eyck, and

a crucifix by Albrecht Durer. Raphael's picture calls forth tender feelings, but they are mingled with awe. Mary and the Divine Infant stand amidst the clouds, surrounded by the chernbim. They may be worshiped. but they are far removed from contact with the weak, the suffering and the sinning. Holbein's Mary stands in the household at the family altar. She is queenly, but sweet and matripily, and the little one in her arms touchingly resembles the winsome child that makes one of the group of worshippers. Both pictures are marvelously attractive; but the former is one to adore, while the latter is one to love .- Cor. Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Mexicans have a method of subduing fractious horses and such as are inclined to run away, which might be introduced here with profit. A hood or winker is so arranged that the driver or rider can in an instant draw it directly over the eyes of the animal, effectually blindfolding him. When this is done the horse instantly becomes quiet, and a repetition of the blindfolding two or three times gradually results in his becoming quiet and docile. Such an arrangement would be a valuable appendage to the headgear of such horses as instruments clean, otherwise it might are disposed to run away.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Francisco of Cald Beef - Take some roast beef that has been underdone, and having out off the fat and skin put it, with the bones broken up, into a stew pan, with two large unions sliced, two good sized potatoes sliced, and a bunch of sommer savory and a loaf of sweet basil, or any other sweet herts you may have bandy. Add to this the grave and about a pint of warm water; cover it closely, and let it simmer for about an hour then skim and strain it, carefully removing every particle of fat; in another saucepan melt a piece of butter the size of a walnut, which thicken with a spoonful of floor; stir it a few minutes, and then add the strained gracy to it; let it come to a boil, and then put by it a tablespoonful of extrusand the beef out in thin elices; let it noment from five to ten mountes, but on no account let it buil, as this would you her the most testulous and insight.

story, thus happily expresses himself ing in the least degree that located on mader date of July 4, 1776. Indian least a large let a hair a large falling let a hair a gramme to your wife, any have yet kept | military that Sappoind then F. which were these words. Not finding them old brinders in, an is a name to Brown of from I delinered your moving ancred anomentous of a positio pass, minutes, who had regulated some units to his yel. The gentleman finding it New and read them throughtous and position. tact spelling, and therefore not very in- smile. Did you coully feel all this tor. proposed calling her chambemold, the mutily, postich, harrassed Mrs. Smith, knack at reading trad spelling of air; digults and grace all desire to please, one I know, firstly came, and was sure and all power to attract. One more the inxion gone! you say to yourself, with something like a sigh as you fling those old treasures, one by one, into the fire-photograph, lock of hair, old glore - then go up into the drawing-room, where your wife and afternoon tea are waiting for you; and, as you kise her sweet face, you feel that if one more illusion has gone, you have here, at least, a reality better than all the

dreams in the world. We question, though, if women are ever so completely disenchanted from past remance as are men. Imaginaon plays so much larger a part with them than with these others; and, whatever an old lover may have grown into, he is still supreme as what he was; and the woman who has kept her old love-letters beyond her honeymoon and the birth of her first child, is not likely to destroy them because Hyperion has lost his hyacinthine locks and grown a wig, or the youthful Bacchus has become the aged Stienus. Hyperion and Bacchus were facts, as true to her as is the present transformation, indeed truer just as life is truer to us than death - London Queen.

Happy Answers.

A pretty long list might be made of men who have owed their advancement in life to a smart answer given at the right moment. One of Napoieon's veterans, who survived his master many years, was wont to recount with great rice how he and once picked up the Emperor's cocked hat at a review, when the latter, not noticing that he was a private, said, carclessly, 'Thank you, Captain.' 'In what regiment, Stre?' instantly asked the ready-witted soldier. Napoleon perceiving his mistake, answered, with a smile, "In my Guard. for I see you know how to be prompt." The newly-made officer received his commission next morning. A somewhat similar anesdote is that related of Marshal Suvoroff, who, when receiving a disputch from the hands of a Russian Sergeant who had greatly distinguished himself on the Danube, attempted to confuse the messager by a series of whitesical questions, but found him fully equal to the occasion. "How many fish are there in the sea?" neked Suvoroff. "All that are not caught yet," was the answer. "How far is it to the moon?" "Two of your Excel-lency's forced marches." "What would you do if you saw your men giving way in battle?" "I'd tell them that there was a wagon load of whisky just behind the enemy's line." Baffled at all points, the Marshal ended with, "What's the difference between your Colonel and myself?" "My Colonel can not make me a Lieutenant, but your Excellency has only to say the word." "I say it now, then," answered Suvoroff, "and a right good officer you it be."

All the world's a stage, and money makes the mare go before it. When at home do as the home 'una

Raise for Keeping the Eyesight.

t. Cease to use the eyes for the time being and look away from the work when sight becomes in the least painful or blurred and indistinct. After perfeet rest for a moment or longer, work may be resusant, to be discontinued as before when the eyes feel fatigued again.

I. See that the light is swifteignt, and that it falls properly upon your work. Never sit facing it. It is heat that the ight should fall upon the work from born and behind. Failing in this, it may fall from the side. Never use the yes at twilight. Any artificial light to good for the evening, if it is brilliant cough and stead. When artificial write only during the day

I Never read in the horse or steams ars. It requires one great an exertion of the accomm minters power to keep the eyes fixed on the letters.

do you ever remoning anything?"

" Le con. " by no 1 for Yamerundhar to his you carry your sumpers leadly for amount years, and sed see a stugie

beligible railed his lady to help him the girl whose personality has become rulining his bands in method a negal malifered simple time towers attached by

rears ago, when you work of million to the bor, your father came to my to hope row thirty nollars to buy you a suit that you might make a presentable appearance at commencement, and I have a distinct recollection that your father never paid the thirty dollars back to

Confusion changes hands at this point of the proceedings, and the lawyer dismisses the witness without more ado.

Deceived in Him.

The other week a New Yorker caffed at a clothes-cleaning establishment on the Bowery with a pair of pants under his arm, the affable proprietor of the place shook them out, held them to the ight, and remarked I can restore the pants in a manner

to amaze you."

A day or two ago the garments were alled for, and as the owner inspected hem, he discovered that certain spots end been worn down so thin that holes must soon appear. He began to up-braid the cleaner, who smiled as he repilled

We do our work here by friction, and when friction comes in contact with a grease spot, either friction or the feeted." "But these pantaloons are ruined,"

protested the owner.
"Nominally ruined, I admit; but you

see I was deceived in you. My idea was that you falled in business, and wanted a haggard-looking pair of pantaloons to wear around until you could fix up a settlement of ten cents on a

"I'm 'aving a change of 'air," as Mr. Jerkins said when he put on his new

George Francis Train is now living on one piece of dried apple a day. are interested in his swell-fare.

Tramps out this way live on the very choicest meats. Every one of them gets warm tongue at almost every house.

the Ajdorya Liver Longs Franchise Transpoller ton Review of Youth, Almost of Machines, Seven ton Review of Youth, Almost of Machines, special product, after others have talled. \$100 Print may came of familiary large may be under the major to the print of the print of the major to the print of the print of the print major to the print of the print of the print major to the print of the print of the print of the print major to the print of the p

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